





# BURR

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ADVERTISEMENTS.

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ROBERT A. LAMBERTON, LL.D.,  
SOUTH BETHLEHEM, PA.

# THE LEHIGH BURR.

Vol. 7.

MARCH 3th, 1888.

No. 10.

## THE LEHIGH BURR,

PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS OF THE LEHIGH UNIVERSITY SEMI-MONTHLY  
DURING THE COLLEGE YEAR.

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through the mails at second-class rates.]

THE base-ball management are to be congratulated upon the success of their efforts in obtaining a trainer for the team. We have always been lamentably weak as regarded a pitcher, and if there is any latent talent hidden in Lehigh it should certainly now be brought out; if it is not we must come to the conclusion that we have no pitcher.

WE think the action of the Glee Club in devoting the profits of its entertainment for the benefit of the Athletic Association very commendable. That this organization should be satisfied with the benefit it

receives from practicing under the leadership of a competent professor of music, and not desire to pocket the profits, speaks well for its interest in the University and University organizations. How similar organizations in some of our sister colleges can travel about the country putting all the profits of the trip into their pockets and still bear the name of their college we do not understand. We think they would bear the name of their respective colleges with a much better grace did they travel in their college's interest to a greater extent.

AS regards the organizations themselves, Lehigh has been singularly fortunate this year in regard to officers. We have now the Vice President of the Intercollegiate Athletic Association, President of the State organization and a member of the Executive Committee of the Intercollegiate Lacrosse Association. Never before has Lehigh been so prominent, nor have we had the advantages we now enjoy, and this should encourage all the men who have any ability for any particular sport or game to train, both hard and well, and make Lehigh a name well known in athletics. Last year our Lacrosse and Foot-Ball teams did well, and this year our Base-Ball and Athletic teams should do, if not as well as those teams, at least well enough to not destroy the good reputation earned in that manner.

WHEN the Chaplain announced that there would be services in the Chapel during Lent at 12:30 P. M. on Wednesdays and Fridays, at which attendance would not be compulsory, everyone breathed a sigh of relief at the words "not compulsory;" but when he supplemented the notice by saying that the attendance at these meetings would give us a chance to test the merits of the much-talked-of "voluntary chapel system" the absurdity of



the statement struck everyone so forcibly that a general smile followed.

At 12:30 many a student, with brain tired and fingers chalky, tears himself from the recitation room, and hurries home to make amends on a substantial luncheon or dinner for the hastily devoured breakfast which compulsory morning chapel had forced him to take. He must choose between chapel and a flying luncheon on the one hand, and no chapel and a comfortable meal on the other. Without a doubt he will choose to eat his midday meal in peace, and such a sensible choice will certainly not make anyone of average mental capacity think that compulsory chapel is a necessity, or that voluntary attendance is a failure.

THE BURR is much pleased to know that Captain McClintic has already begun to train his men for the coming season. The fact that all our athletics this Spring will be suffering under a great disadvantage, namely, being deprived of the Athletic Grounds, should stimulate our men to train more faithfully than they have ever done before. Last season we attempted to play ball in an aimless sort of manner and surely the result was humiliating enough to put Lehigh's sons on their mettle. We have several excellent ball players in college, men who would do honor to any college team, and the only place we are acknowledged to be deplorably weak is in the pitcher's box. We now have an opportunity to remedy this evil, and by all means let us take advantage of it. With the material we have, constant training in "the cage" would surely develop more than one pitcher, and it would also perfect our men in other positions. We feel assured that Captain McClintic will do everything in his power to keep his men at their duty. But no power on earth can make a man train properly unless the man himself is willing. Accordingly our ball players should enter into this training with heart and soul, remembering that in every branch of athletics, excepting base-ball, Lehigh has been steadily raising her standard. We

hope that special attention will be paid to the ball players in the Freshman Class; to them we must look for new material, and with this material we must fashion out men who will do credit to the team.

LAST year Lehigh made application for admission into the Intercollegiate Lacrosse Association, but was refused on the ground that our Lacrosse team was not well known, and that we had not shown that we were able to produce a team which was worthy to compete with such colleges as were already in the league; but we were advised to play as many games as possible, and thus give proof of our ability. Not discouraged by the disappointment, most of our men set to work, with the result that out of a series of six games during the season but one was lost. With such a record, we renewed our application this year, being assured that it could not be refused the second time, and were admitted without any objection. It has always been one of Lehigh's greatest ambitions to be a member of a league, which would give her an opportunity of contesting with some of the larger colleges. What could be more appropriate to show our increasing ability in athletics than our admission into an association where we can compete with such teams as Harvard and Princeton are capable of putting forth. This fact ought to encourage more faithful training and better support than the team has hitherto had. We are greatly handicapped by the loss of nearly half of last year's team and also by the want of a proper place to practice owing to the temporary loss of our Athletic Grounds. The expenses of the Lacrosse team this year will be very heavy, owing to the necessary trips to Cambridge and New York, therefore it is very urgent that the subscription list be as large as possible, and that everybody give something, however small.

—The French section (2nd of '90) recently had an exercise accepted upon motion of the section, after the Instructor had refused to take it. We wish some such scheme might be worked in "math."

## IT WAS EVER THUS.

MY poor old coat, beloved for many reasons,  
For time has made us friends both strong and true,

This hand has smoothed and brushed you many seasons,

And vainly tried to make you "good as new."  
But time, so jealous of your quondam beauty,  
Kept up attacks upon you without end.  
A servant true, you've always done your duty,  
So never let us part, my dear old friend.

When first I met you, I was but a Freshman,  
Three years ago, and now a Soph. am I;  
During this time we both have lost some freshness,  
(You very much the most, I don't deny;)  
Like Jacob's coat, you're now of many colors,  
There are some places I have tried to mend;  
But still about you hang fond recollections,  
So never let us part, my dear old friend.

No other coat has been as kind as you have,  
Although it may have been a better fit;  
I've got a bill from Geisy for my last one,  
And written at the bottom: "Please remit."  
To settle for it I must raise some money,  
Ah, ha! to Allentown our way we'll wend;  
And there I'll see what they will give me on you—  
I guess we'll have to part, my dear old friend.

M. A.

## THE JUNIOR ORATORICAL CONTEST.

ON the morning of February 22d the Junior Oratorical Contest of the Class of '89 took place in the Packer Memorial Church. An exceptionally large audience was present, and the Junior Class have every reason to congratulate themselves on the admirable way in which the event passed off. A platform, draped in national colors, had been erected directly in front of the lectern, and from this the speakers delivered their orations. For the first time the choir appeared in surplices, and the ceremony was opened by them entering from the sacristy and proceeding down the north isle of the transept singing the processional hymn, "Onward, Christian Soldiers." Upon entering the chancel the Lord's Prayer and proper collects were repeated by the chaplain, Rev. Mr. Snyder.

The programme of the contest was as follows:

Oration, "The Uses of Heroes," Mr. J. T. Morrow.  
"America."

Oration, "Nature and Manufactures," Mr. Edgar Campbell.

"The Star-Spangled Banner."

Oration, "The Uses of Heroes," Mr. William D. Farwell.

"Union Song."

Oration, "The Next Centennial," Mr. A. T. Throop.

"Hail Columbia."

Oration, "The Uses of Heroes," Mr. Peace Atkinson.  
"Washington."

## DECISION OF JUDGES.

The last song, "Washington," was written especially for Lehigh by Rev. Dr. Hopkins, of Williamsport, and while it was being sung the judges, William Griffith, C. E., '76, of Scranton; Harvey A. Butler, B. S., '83, of Mauch Chunk, and John D. Hoffman, B. A., '83, of Bethlehem, retired to the sacristy to make their decision. On their return the decision was announced by Mr. Griffith, who congratulated the class and the University on the contest, and said that all the speeches were so good that the judges had had great difficulty in deciding, but had at last arrived at a decision, which he announced. The first prize of \$25 was awarded to William Dolloway Farwell; the second of \$15, to Pearce Atkinson; and the third of \$10, to John Thomas Morrow. The decision was received with well-merited applause. The doxology was then sung and the benediction was pronounced by the chaplain. THE BURR wishes to compliment the contestants both on the quality of their orations and on the elegant manner in which they were delivered.

## 'NINETY-ONE'S CLASS SUPPER.

ON Monday evening, Feb. 13th, the Class of '91 eluded the vigilance of the Sophomores and celebrated their first class supper, being the first class supper held by a Freshman Class since the early days of the Class of '86. To keep the matter entirely secret and prevent any interference from 'Ninety every-thing was arranged by a committee; and, until

the day of the supper, not more than a dozen men in the class knew the appointed time and place.

On that day it was announced that the men were to be under the New Street Bridge at half-past eight o'clock, at which place the train was signaled to stop. Many of the men, however, did not know their destination until they were aboard. When the train stopped at Easton the crowd got off and marched up to the Franklin House, where they found everything prepared, even to a stringed band that enlivened the supper with their harmonies; and, according to the Freshman account, the feast itself rivaled the most sumptuous banquets of Lucullus. W. E. Fertig, President of the Class, was toastmaster, and the toasts were as follows :

Class of '91	-	-	-	H. T. Morris.
Class Photos	-	-	-	C. H. Simpson.
The University	-	-	-	W. Forstall.
Our Foot Ball Team	-			R. P. Rafferty.
The Ladies	-	-	-	M. B. Augur.
Future of Our Class	-			J. W. Welsh.
The Faculty	-	-	-	G. S. Hayes.
Our Banquet	-	-	-	J. C. Coll.
The Bethlehem Police				R. H. Zimmerman.
Odd Numbers	-	-	-	C. Leoser, Jr.

The class returned about three o'clock in the morning, and it is rumored that the recitations in Trigonometry next day were not up to the usual standard.

#### MEETING OF THE INTERCOLLEGIATE LACROSSE ASSOCIATION.

THE postponed meeting of the Intercollegiate Lacrosse Association was held at the Sturtevant House, New York, February 18th. The championship for the year 1887 was awarded to Harvard. Lehigh University was admitted as a member, and the following officers were elected for the season of 1888: President, V. M. Harding, of Harvard; Vice-President, B. Stevens, of Stevens Institute; Secretary and Treasurer, C. M. Hapwood, of College of New York.

TO ———!

HE comes along with a jaunty air,  
And slaps your back in a friendly way;  
But his eye has a dark, sinister look,  
That fills your heart with black dismay.  
He takes your arm as a brother would,  
And you murmur low an epithet,  
As you hear those oft-repeated words,  
"Old man, have you got a cigarette?" X. V.

#### INTERCOLLEGIATE ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION MEETING.

THE Intercollegiate Athletic Association held its annual meeting at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York, on Saturday, February 25th, and the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

President, W. H. Seward, Jr., of Yale; Vice-President, R. K. Polk, of Lehigh; Secretary, A. L. Doremus, of College of New York; Treasurer, C. E. Seitz, of Lafayette. The Executive Committee are F. S. Thompson, of Princeton; S. R. Dresser, of Columbia; J. M. Hollowell, of Harvard; F. L. Jones, College of City of New York, and the President, ex-officio chairman.

The new constitution was discussed, and the definition of an amateur as found in the rules of the National Amateur Association was substantially adopted. It was decided that in 1889 the cup which is held by Yale should be given to the college which had won the greatest number of times.

The following rule was also adopted:

"No one shall represent any college as a competitor who has not been a member of that college in good and regular standing since the beginning of the college year, and who is not taking courses which amount to at least five hours' work a week. In case a competitor's qualifications are questioned he shall furnish to the Executive Committee a certificate signed by three members of the faculty of the college he claims to represent, stating that he regularly attends lectures and recitations at such college, and has done so for the college year prior to said meeting."



## THE GOSSIP.

THE GOSSIP has several times wandered into the "Cage" in the course of the afternoons during the past month, and has been more than glad to see a number of men there, who, although they were not training, seemed to take a great deal of interest in those who were. The men who are trying for pitcher really seem to be in earnest as regards training, and if one can judge anything from the present prospects the team the coming season should be a large improvement on the ones we have had for the past few years. To THE GOSSIP it is simply remarkable how Lehigh has managed to have such poor teams. Base-ball is a purely American game, and everywhere, from the largest cities to the smallest villages, everybody takes an interest in it, and almost everybody can play, but we must get all men who have never pitched, as the "phenomenal pitchers" we get yearly in the end prove to be of little use. Each year the incoming Freshman Class has been expected to bring a new article in this line, but if they ever do bring any phenomena, they fail to live through the Christmas examinations, and we have to depend on the old stand-bys. It is to be hoped that the trainer will be able to discover some wonderful pitchers, so far hidden, among us.

\* \* \*

The other day THE GOSSIP met a man who had been here as a student in the early days of the college, and some of the tales were quite enough to make one wonder at the present peace which exists between the town and gown. Men in those days were afraid to cross the river after dark, and would wait at the Eagle until a sufficient number of students had collected there to make the trip safe. One man was shot through the hand with a pistol-bullet in one of the fights on the New Street Bridge.

\* \* \*

In those days there was no rule in regard to absences, and one of the students at the end

of his Freshman year rejoiced in the extraordinary number of 375, and the proud record of not having attended a recitation during the year. One man, in the exuberance of his spirits, bet his watch against a dollar that he would jump out the third-story window in Christmas Hall, and he won his bet—without hurting himself, too. Taking them all in all, Lehigh must have been an extremely lively place about '73.

\* \* \*

If there was any one thing that THE GOSSIP missed, and felt sincerely thankful that he did miss it, it was the absence of all mention of the name of the founder of Lehigh at the Junior Oratorical Contest. This is said not because we do not feel gratitude to Judge Packer for the foundation and life of Lehigh, but because we do not think it is gratitude to see who can mention a man's name the greatest number of times, and heretofore it has looked very much as if the prize went to the man who did this. We heard Judge Packer spoken of by successive orators as a little of everything, and this is not the way THE GOSSIP, at least, wishes to look upon him. THE GOSSIP wishes to look upon him as a generous, far-sighted man who founded Lehigh, and whose memory should be spoken of with reverence, and not with fulsome flattery.

## AN INFORMAL AFFAIR.

THE other night Martell, with whom I room, after we had finished studying, filled his pipe, and assuming the attitude which I know so well, is but a preparation to begin some of the reminiscences of the time when he was "in business," started the conversation by asking me for a match. With a sigh I gave him my last and then he began:

"You met the Hallecks last Summer at Beach Haven, didn't you?"

"Now, you know just as well as I do that I did," says I, "as you introduced me to them yourself."

"Well, I thought I would ask you, just to

recall them to your mind; but did I ever tell you about the 'informal little affair' I attended at their house?"

"No, what was it?" said I, for when Martell begins you might as well let him go on, as he will worry you to death till he eases his mind.

"Last year, during the Easter holidays, I received a note from one of them—Lucie, I think—saying that two of their school friends were staying there, and would I come around at seven the next evening, as they were going to have a very informal little affair? Now, one of the beauties of my suburban residence is that it is utterly impossible to get there from New York after eleven at night, and it takes at least half an hour's easy walking to make the train from their house.

"Like a fool, I did not wear a dress suit, placing my faith in a woman's definition of 'informal,' and went to the house at 7:30, feeling inwardly sure that I was late, but upon my arrival found that I was the only one present, and upon my word of honor it was half-past eight before the girls came down. You can imagine my feelings, sitting alone in the parlor, afraid to touch anything for fear someone would come in and surprise me. There I sat in solitary state for the space of one hour. When I say 'solitary,' I do not mean that my feelings deserted me, for, in fact, they were then in full force, and if I ever felt that I was a fool it was during that hour. Oh, it was horrible!

"Well, at last the girls came down, and I felt sure they were laughing at my greenness, at coming early, and to add to all my grievances they were in full evening dress. Those girls spread themselves talking. The Hallecks have known me all my life, and yet they had the nerve to ask me if I knew a lot of New York society people I had never even heard of. Taking it all in all, I think I would have preferred to be alone; but the worst was yet to come.

"About nine o'clock the rest of the men began to arrive, all faultlessly clad in dress

suits, and I looked vainly for companionship for my cutaway, but no such luck was Martell's.

"When enough were present the girls suggested playing 'Who's got the penny.' Oh, such a lovely game! They played it at school all the time! Oh, it was so fascinating!

"There were enough idiots present to agree with them, and for a solitary hour did we indulge in that intellectual amusement. The game is, as you may know, to pass the penny along under the table, and the people on the other side are to tell by the consciousness of the holder, who has it. I rose several metres in their estimation by lucky guesses.

"At last the penny was lost. I had been the last possessor, and although I disclaimed having appropriated it I could see that they all looked upon me as a thief. The Hallecks are, you know, like Mr. Barkis, 'a little near,' and after they had satisfied themselves that I didn't have it every man and woman in that crowd went down upon their knees to look for that piece of brass. I felt like offering them fifty cents to stop, but didn't have the sand.

"At last some dude presented a cent, and they started in again, but this time it was half-past ten o'clock, and most of the guests had arrived, and it was time for me to go, and I can assure you that it was with relief that I realized the fact; but how to leave gracefully worried me and it was five minutes before I hit upon a satisfactory scheme. I bade them all good night and sallied down stairs.

"Then the front door got its work in. It has three knobs on it. One of those vile inventions to keep a burglar from getting out if he should by any chance get in a house, for it required a man with three hands to open it. I can assure you I stood aghast. Twenty-five minutes to make the train, and unable to get out! Go back and tell them that I was unable to get out? No, never; I would die before I faced that crowd again. I turned the bottom knob and put my foot on it, and turned the other two with my hands, but the door stayed shut. I got desperate, and tried to unscrew

the knob, but couldn't do that, so I leaned up in the corner of the vestibule racking my brains for an idea, but although I tried for ten minutes my head was an aching void.

"But something must be done. I couldn't stand there forever, when, the gods be praised the door-bell rang. To say that I was overjoyed would but feebly express my feelings. I was absolutely happy, and it was with pleasure that I ran to the station when the servant let me out of my prison. I made the train by a hair's breadth, and on the way home registered an inward vow that I would hereafter steer clear of the Hallecks' 'informal affairs,' and I have for one reason, and that is that they have not asked me, but, even if they had, they are too rich for my blood."

#### A FIX.

I AM generally known as an inoffensive sort of fellow, who seldom gets in a scrape of any kind; but once in my Sophomore year I did fall into a desperate fix. Mr. M—— was running for Congress in the —th, a strongly Republican district, and when I bet he would be elected I thought my bet was as good as won. My chum was as strong a Democrat as I was a Republican, and politics was our only point of disagreement and contention.

One evening, in the presence of five or six fellows, I became so excited in riding my political hobby that I promised, if the aforesaid Mr. M—— was not elected, to join the Salvation Army. The fellows insisted on a written promise, to which I agreed.

The conditions of the bet were as follows: That if Mr. M—— was not elected, I, Ralph Rover, should join the Salvation Army, nominally, of course; making public at a regular evening service of that body the reasons, real or fictitious, as I chose, of my conversion. Furthermore, that I would do this no later than the 15th of December following, and that I would give due notice to the college at large concerning the time and place, so that as many of the boys as possible might be present.

That if Mr. M—— were elected my six betting friends would each present me with a quarter.

The contract never gave me the least uneasiness, until about a week after election one of my aforementioned friends, Harvey by name, informed me that I had lost my bet, showing me at the same time a paper wherein, to my horror, I found that according to the official count my bet was lost, Mr. M—— having been defeated by two votes.

My only hopes were that the election might be contested and my bet yet be won. As the 15th of December neared, however, my hopes grew less and less, and I at last resigned myself to my fate. Arrangements with the Salvationists were completed: still I waited until the 15th itself arrived. I asked to be excused from recitations that morning, but everyone and everything seemed to be against me, so that I reaped an exceptionally large crop of zeros.

On returning to my room at noon, what should I find but a telegram stating that my mother and sister and a friend of the latter, Miss K——, would arrive on the four o'clock train.

My cup of bitterness was full. I wondered whether it would be best to commit suicide or to break an arm or a leg; anything to keep my relatives in the dark concerning that dreadful bet.

After a while I thought better of it, and I made arrangements to have my chum, Joe Gardner, entertain my visitors while I was attending the Salvation Army.

I tried to appear as calm as possible, but my mother noticed my paleness and uneasiness, so that I was forced to give hundreds of evasive answers, many of which I stammered forth in such a manner that they must have increased her solicitude instead of alleviating it.

At half-past seven I managed to make my escape on the plea of going to a fraternity meeting.

#### II.

After I was gone Joe, my chum, suggested



a walk around town, to which the ladies acquiesced. Joe says he don't know how it was, but they found themselves passing the quarters of the Salvation Army. The ladies wanted to know what was going on in the brilliantly illuminated building, and when they heard they expressed a very strong desire to witness the service (of course they didn't know I was there). My friend objected as best he could, but it was of no use, so at last he led the way, hoping inwardly that I had already finished.

When they entered I was just ending, and so engrossed was I in my speech that I did not notice their entrance. The last sentence was leaving my lips when I heard a shriek, and looking down I saw a crowd, evidently gathered around some fainting person.

I jumped from the platform and as quickly as possible made my way to the centre of the crowd. Everything that had happened burst upon me in a moment, for there was my fainting mother. But that was not all: My sister and Miss K—— called me "such a horrid, dreadful, depraved boy," and wouldn't look at me or listen to a word of explanation. When I tried to help mother they got in my way and screamed, and told me to go away. Then my chum came along and begged my forgiveness about fifty times, and almost cried.

The Salvationists closed their meeting then and there, even before they had taken up a collection.

We managed to get mother to the hotel, and after about three hours of agony to Joe and myself everything was at last satisfactorily explained and we were forgiven.

### III.

Next morning, on opening the papers, I read that Mr. M——, having contested the election of his opponent, had been given his seat in Congress, so that I had won my bet after all. My feelings can be better imagined than described.

I must not forget to add that my six friends tendered me each the quarter which they owed;

poor solace, however, for the troubles I had encountered.

RALPH ROVER.

### THE CHEMICAL SOCIETY.

THE benefits which come to the members of the Engineering Society lead students of other courses than those of Civil and Mechanical Engineering to wish that an organization with a similar object would open its doors to them. It is no wonder that the Miners and Chemists, particularly the latter, do not become members of this society, and do not contribute to its excellent *Journal*, for of what interest to them is a long calculation upon a bridge, railroad curve, or survey? Are there not students enough in the Chemical department to give support to a society devoted to their interests alone? Should such an argument be put forward, any visitor to our laboratories could not but see its fallacy; and certainly the amount of practical work required would, in its accomplishment, give the thoughtful student suggestions for articles which would be of interest and instruction to himself and to his fellow-students.

Such a society existed here several years ago, and it occurred to us that its reëstablishment would be desirable, not only because it had once existed here, but because such a society with a vigorous existence would be of great practical good to its members. That this society has for a time been extinct need not insure a second similar period, for the Engineering Society, notwithstanding its present thriving condition, was more than once in a decline; and cannot we hope as good things of the Chemical Society? It has been remarked that the career of social and literary societies at Lehigh is not the most flattering, but a society which combines literary with practical subjects in the course of the students ought to and, under the present prosperous and growing condition of the Chemical department, would meet with the hearty support of the students.

Prof. Chandler is willing to help reëstablish the society if the students in his department



will give it the support it will need. Let this subject receive the thoughtful consideration of every man in the laboratories, that ere long there may be not only an Engineering Society, a Mining Club, and Electrical Society, but a Chemical Society at Lehigh in a prosperous condition.

#### JONES ET SMITH.

“HOLD on, Jones, half a second! Gosh! you're in a terrible hurry!”

“Do you know what time it is? Why, its nearly quarter-past. If I miss chapel this time I'll have had my twenty cuts, and then there'll be the devil to pay.”

“I wanted to talk to you, Jones. Can I see you after chapel?”

“Yes.”

“All right.”

Now that these two have disappeared within the portal of the building, let us inform the reader (if this tale is honored with a reader) that the party of the first part is the redoubtable Samuel Jones, and the party of the second part, Mr. Archibald Charles Henry John Augustus Smith. It is needless to say that they are students at R— College, or that they are Sophomores, for the sequel will prove both.

After about ten minutes a crowd emerges from the sanctuary, among which we may recognize the rubicund countenance (this is a feature we failed to mention before) of Mr. Samuel Jones and the classic features of Mr. Archibald C. H. J. A. Smith. These separate from the crowd and are soon in earnest conversation down by the dormitories. Let us approach them cautiously and find out what deviltry they are up to; for Mr. Samuel Jones and Mr. Archibald C. H. J. A. Smith are by no means angels of light, and have ere this planned and carried out escapades which, if heard of at Jonestown or Smithville, would have considerably shocked the good old people of those places.

“What's in the wind now,” inquires Jones.

“Don't talk so loud,” replies Mr. Archibald;

“you remember how Prexy heard us talking last term and what came of it.”

“Oh! I came near being fired; that was all,” calmly answers Mr. Jones. “But now to business; all aboard.”

“Well,” begins Smith, “I saw in the papers last night an advertisement for two waiters for the Fem. Sem. Of course these waiters are supposed to be of the female sex, but as neither you nor I are blessed with a superabundance of beard,” (and he strokes complacently his smooth chin,) “why not dress up as maids and try for the place? If we do this it must be done quickly, for I suspect there will be plenty of answers to the advertisement.”

“By Jove, Smith, that's a great scheme!” exclaimed Mr. Samuel Jones with great gusto. “You have a big head. Both the recitations, let us go now and get ready.”

We are not concerned with the manner in which Mr. Samuel Jones and Mr. Archibald C. H. J. A. Smith obtained their female attire, but this we do know: that Miss Nancy Lee and Miss Bridget O'Flanigan, on examining the state of their wardrobes not long afterwards, were astonished to find that they were minus several dresses, &c.; where they disappeared has always been a mystery.

About four o'clock on the afternoon of the day in question, if one had taken the trouble to look, he or she, as the case may be, might have seen two respectable looking girls, each with a large bundle wrapped up in an old newspaper, stride up to the entrance of the Fem. Sem. and ring the bell. The onlooker, had he or she been inquisitive enough to enquire of the matron, might have learned the following facts:

1. That these two girls had come to answer the advertisement for waiters.
2. That their names were respectively Mary Hones and Annie Schmitt.
3. That upon these two producing each a first-class recommendation from their last place they were engaged for a week on trial as waiters at the D— Seminary for Young Ladies.

Have no guesses been made as to whom these two, Mary Hones and Annie Schmitt, really were? Is there not a similarity between the names Hones and Jones, and between Schmitt and Smith? Yes, our two gallant heroes were now safely ensconced as waiters at the Fem. Sem. Safely ensconced, did we say? Well, they thought so.

It happened on the morning of this eventful day that, as the janitor of X—— Hall was walking past one of the dormitories, he heard voices in low conversation. Bill, the janitor, was cunning, at least he thought he was, so he listened, and as he listened his eyes grew bigger and bigger. In a few moments the conversation ceased, and he had just time enough to secrete himself in an angle of the wall when our two friends, Mr. Samuel Jones and Mr. Archibald C. H. J. A. Smith, emerged from behind the building, where they had been making their plans, and hurried away toward their rooms.

Now, in R—— College, Bill, the janitor, was a great man. Often had he been mistaken by the poor Freshmen for Prexy himself; his power was almost unlimited. Naturally, therefore, he had grown to consider himself a very important factor to the welfare of the college. What should he do? Tell the President, of course; such a disclosure would make Bill even more important in the eyes of the Doctor.

Thus it was that at the time our heroes were most busy preparing for their little scheme a knock was heard on Prexy's door, and that gentleman telling the knocker to enter, in walked Bill, the janitor. When he told the President what he had heard, the Doctor could not suppress a twinkle in his eyes, nor a slight smile; possibly he had remembrances of years before when he was at college. Nevertheless, something must be done. He therefore relieved Bill from duty at X—— Hall that day and directed him to keep a sharp lookout at the seminary, and if he saw the two maids to report to him (Prexy) at once.

This Bill did. About four o'clock he saw

the above-mentioned maids approach the door of the seminary; by their not appearing again he judged they had been engaged, and so hastened to report to the Doctor. Therefore it was that, about 5.30 p. m. on this day, a carriage drove up to the main entrance of the seminary, and who should alight therefrom but the President of R—— College, who soon disappeared behind the portals of this feminine seat of learning! Half an hour later a trio appeared at the door, Prexy and our two maids—two very sheepish-looking maids, by the way. These entered the carriage and drove away.

And what was the result of this prank, do you ask? Mr. Samuel Jones is now attending lectures at W—— University, while Mr. Archibald Charles Henry John Augustus Smith is rusticating at his paternal residence at Smithville.

#### THE PATCH.

MY position was, at least, "painful." In the first place, no dividend had arrived from home in several weeks and my landlady's manner was becoming very cold and distant. And worse than that, my nether garments, not taking kindly to the change from the velvet cushions of my home to the wooden seats of Packer Hall, were beginning to show signs of decided emaciation.

I waited long and in vain for a letter which should contain the wherewith to bribe someone to make repairs. Fortunately, I possessed a long coat, which, while I stood erect, covered the deficiency. This will clear up in several minds the mystery of my soldier-like attitude on all occasions during those two weeks. But things finally became desperate. My "wife" cannot sew. I have reasons for believing that the hours which he should have spent under the paternal roof learning how to hem gusset-bands and sew ball-stitches on bias trimmings were spent behind lumber piles, learning how to chew, smoke and play cards.

Hence my native ingenuity was my only resource. So I arose as early as possible one

morning and secured my thread and needle and a piece of cloth 2 inches long and 1 inch wide, which I had saved for the occasion. The dimensions of the aperture at this date were: length,  $1\frac{3}{4}$  inches; width,  $1\frac{1}{4}$  inches. A little arithmetical operation will show the reader that the principles of bridge-construction were involved.

The needle being very large and the thread very small, the knot in the end of the latter followed the former through the hole several times, with touching fidelity. But I overcame this objection and was making slow progress, and pincushions in the ends of my fingers simultaneously, when my "wife" rushed in and told me that alacrity was necessary if I wished to "make chapel." I paused long enough to throw all my available shoes at his retreating figure, finished my repairs with two long stitches and reached the gate three minutes late and without any breakfast.

Coming down that night from my last recitation I felt a sudden shock like that experienced, I imagine, by a lassoed mustang, and, turning, saw a man raise his foot from a piece of black cloth on the pavement. In some mysterious way that patch had let go its hold and slid down the thread, like a small boy down the front banister.

I wound the thread around my Geometry and walked to my room with a slow, melancholy step. Luckily, the dividend arrived that night and a bill from Mr. Schlecksizzer, written on the corner of an old newspaper, which read, "Put ceat in pance for student," was promptly settled. My experience in patches was begun, and, I trust, ended.

#### COMMUNICATIONS.

[The editors are not responsible for any opinion expressed in this column. No anonymous communications published.]

**EDITORS LEHIGH BURR:**—On Saturday, February 18, Lehigh was admitted into the Intercollegiate Lacrosse Association; and when we recollect that this is the first Lehigh team that has ever been represented in an

intercollegiate association we cannot fail to see that every effort should be made to make it permanent and to raise its standard. To do this it should be taken up more by the lower classes, for if it is not, next year, when the present Junior Class graduates, most of the best players will leave college and there will be left none to fill their places. There is in the lower classes plenty of material, plenty of good men who do not take part in any of the Spring field sports. It is their duty to come up and train for Lacrosse.

Many men think that because Lacrosse is a comparatively new game they cannot learn to play it. Now this is all nonsense, for any man with the natural amount of athletic ability is capable of learning with the amount of training and practice usually given to such sports. A man need not necessarily be large; for in Lacrosse alertness fully counterbalances want of weight. Many of the best players in the country are small men. The rules are very few and extremely simple.

The Lacrosse men train three times a week in the Gymnasium, and it does not look well to see so few new men training for a team which is entering upon its first season of membership in the Intercollegiate Association. There is plenty of chance for any man who is willing to work to get on the team, as at least half of last year's team have left college, and it is positively necessary that such men, especially from the lower classes, should come up and train, in order that our standing in the association shall be one of which Lehigh will not be ashamed.

A. K. REESE.

#### KERNELS.

—J. M. Howard, M.E., '87, and O. O. Terrell, M.E., '87, were in town on Sunday, Feb. 26th.

—The reëxamination in Freshman Chemistry will be held on Saturday, March 10, at 8:30 A. M.

—Instructor in Drawing—"Be sure, gentlemen, in making a sketch, that the water is damp enough."

—The Princeton College Lacrosse Team will play a championship game here on Saturday, May 12th.

—Professor of Mathematics—"But, Mr. F., how do you know that; does it come as an inspiration from above?"



—A. J. Wiechardt, M. E., '87, who is at present Professor of Mathematics in the Iowa State College, was in town on Friday, March 2d.

—At a meeting of the Engineering Society, held on Tuesday, Feb. 29th, Dr. H. W. Harding addressed the society in a very interesting lecture.

—The Rev. Dr. DeCosta, President of the White Cross Society, delivered an eloquent sermon to the students, in the Chapel on Sunday, Feb. 26th.

—A number of the members of the Mining Club, accompanied by Mr. Duck, made a trip of inspection to the slate quarries at Bangor on Saturday, March 3d.

—Instructor in Rhetoric—"Mr. A., what's an epithet?"

Mr. A. (confidently)—"An inscription on a gravestone.

—The Executive Committee of the Lehigh University Athletic Association elected R. K. Polk, '87, and Arch Johnston, '89, as delegates to the Interstate Athletic Association, which met in Philadelphia on the 3d.

—The college press seems to be of the opinion that Cornell, Lafayette and Lehigh have formed a triangular base-ball league. The *Cornell Sun* justly remarks that if this were true there would be a hard fight for the hypotenuse.

—The Lawn Tennis Club has decided to withdraw from the National Lawn Tennis Association, and also to resign from the Lehigh University Athletic Association. This latter step will make the club independent, and all its expenses will fall directly on its members instead of on the Athletic Association, as heretofore.

—Gamble, the new pitcher of the Athletic Base-Ball Club, was here on March 2d and 3d to coach the batteries who are training for the University team. The securing of a "coach" is a new departure for Lehigh, and the energy and push shown by this year's management ought to be rewarded by a base-ball team which will do Lehigh justice.

—The men training for the base-ball team are practicing in the Gymnasium at 4:30 P. M. on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays. On Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays the pitchers and catchers practice together at the following hours: Franklin, '88, and Martin, '90, 4-4:30; Butterworth, '89, and Dougherty, '89, 4:30-5; Blakeney, '91, and Briggs, '91, 3-3:30; Jennings, '91, and Rogers, '89, 3:30-4. All other pitchers and catchers at other hours.

#### COLLEGE NOTES.

—Harvard distributes to students \$67,000 annually.

—There are 29 candidates for the Columbia Base-Ball nine.

—Dartmouth is said to have the material for an exceptionally strong nine.

—The annual Oxford-Cambridge boat race has been fixed for March 24.

—Lafayette's base-ball management have a cage over the college chapel.

—The University of Pennsylvania students are counting on six first prizes at the intercollegiate games next Spring.

—The average length of life of the President and Professors at Yale, who have died in office or have ended their active careers with their retirement from office, is 64 years.



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